### FROM WASHINGTON.

From Our Own Correspondent. WASHINGTON, June 20, 1859.

We single event is likely to give the Administration and the party more serious embarrassment than the recent manifeste from the State Department, as nonneing that American ci izenship furnishes no protection whatever against the claims of foreign despetieme to the military service of those who may have abjured allegiance to them. According to this new Democratic doctrine, enunciated by the higheat political authority, there are no reciprocal opligations between the naturalized citizen and the Government. That is to say, we exact allegiance from him, and require military service and other duties, and yet furnish no protection, except here where it is net needed, and where the alien and the where it is not needed, and where the alien and the citizen are alike protected by the law. This is a monatrons theory, and quite worthy of those who have accanced it. The Democratic party have claimed peculiar and almost exclusive champi making of our adopted fellow-citizens. They have habitually represented us as their enemies, and in favor of restricting their rights, and now when his friendship is to be tested practically, and involves a certain responsibility, every profession vanishes into the air, and these voters who have been so useful on election day, are turned over

to the cold charity of the despots whom they re-nounced when assuming citizen-hip here.

Let us look at this involuous doctrine in its plain working. A citizen of the United States, born in Prassia or France, who leaves either in youth to eajoy our free institutions, is suddenly called to the death bed of his father or mother, or summoned by some other urgent cause, he supposes naturally enough that, having assolved himself from all allegiance to every foreign power, prince or po-tentate, and put on the mantie of American cititentate, and put on the mante of American zenship, he carries a certain protection with him wherever he goes while respecting the local laws. Not so, however. He finds himself arrested in Prance for not having served his conscription, or in Prussia for undischarged military duty, and is in time of war. He required to enter the army in time of war. He appeals to the Government here and is carrily told cannot interfere, because the obligation of military service is due and must be performed, or in the words of the Secretary of State, "Your na-" turalization in this country will not exempt you " from that claim." If a naturalized Englishman should accompany either the citizen of Prussian or French birth, he may go not only to England, but to France and Prussia and elsewhere, though only to France and Prussia and elsewhere, though only covered by the same citizenship. So that is point or fact this doctrine draws a positive distinct on between classes of adopted citizens. And it not only does that, but it separates the native from the adopted citizen by an impassable barrier, and substantially creates castes of citizenship in a country boarting free and equal institutions. This is Denating free and equal institutions. This is De-ocracy all over, and furnishes a perfect illustration mocracy all over, and lurnishes a perfect illustration
of the cant, hypocrisy and shams which are empleyed to cheat adopted sitizens out of their suffrages. Well may they exclaim, in the spirit of
Madame Roland, "Ob, Democracy, how many
"crimes are committed in thy rame!"

All the attempts of the Administration to qualify

All the attempts of the Administration to qualify or extenuate this manifesto have only involved it more deeply and damagingly. They have cited musty international law, which has no recognition in our system except by conventional toleration, and was the creation of tyrants and despots, to prescribe the operation of American which had no existence when that code was framed. Naturalized Democrats are told they are only half sitizens, good enough to vete, but witacitizenship was designed by the Constitution to mation these adopted citizens are held by Demoarabe organs, let me refer to an illustration e ted alleging that no obligation of citizenship in the United States can release the claim to unlivary

blegging that no obligation of citizensia in the unitary service, and no protection upon our part cover it, The States supposes the following case:

"For instance, if a male slace of Virginia—one of Mr. Botte's, for instance—were to escape from his owner, proceed to Prussia there become a subject of the Crown, and subsequently return to Virginia, is it likely that he would be restored to Prussia, upon the demand that he is a Prussian subject?

"The notion is too abcurd to be entertained by a rational being. Old Virginia would surrender her exhibited and the interestical. So long as the slave remained under the inrisdiction of Prussian law, or out of the confines of the United States, so long would his master be without a remedy for his wrong; and so long as the Prussian, who owes unitary service, remains in the United States, or without the confines of Prussia and the Germanic Confederation, so long is he secure from the exactions of the Sovereign in whose realm he was here."

Slaveocracy, its illustration ignores the Dred Scott whe are so often invoked for aid, and belabored with their importance, will be grateful for a comparison which places their rights upon an equal outing with those of a runaway negro. says "the enses are identical," and that fact will probably be remembered at the proper time. One good result at least has been produced by this discussion. The hollowness and insincerity of Slavoeratic profession has been thoroughly exposed, and particularly upon a subject, of all others, on which it claimed exclusive championable. exclusive championship. We shall see how the "fore gn vote" will swallow this pill. They have taken down some bitter ones before, but this is rather highly flavored for the popular palate.

WASHINGTON, June 21, 1859. The reconciliation between Mr. Robt. J. Walker and the President, considering all the antecedent circumstances, does excite some little surprise, even here in Washington, where the rapidity of political transitions is often remarked, and where gentlemen take the liberty, frequently, of turning their backs upon themselves. It is not a questien of probability, but of certainty, or, as the French say, an accomplished fact. The ex Governor actually dined at the White House within sixty bours; and as the United States Minister at Vienna will certify, if necessary, when a gentleman does that he has gained the highest passport to political and personal partiality in that quarter. The favored mortal who enters that sanctuary may be considered as being inducted into all the choicest

mysteries.

Everybody asks, and naturally enough, how this was brought about. It is more than a year since these now reconciled friends parted to meet no more, and since a feud, compared with which that of the white and red roses shrinks into small proportions, was supposed to be fixed and un-changeable. All at once, oil has been thrown on the troubled waters, and now the recent belligerents are, to use a homely phrase, as thick as three in a bed. Various causes are assigned, and conjecture takes many liberties on the subject. The real motive is perfectly understood, and though it is given out by Gen. Walker's friends that Mr Buchanan made all the concessions, the position of the parties, and their respective influence in regard to large pending interests, exclude any such con-clusion. It has been alleged that Mr. Douglas was included in the treaty of peace, but the text of it does not justify this strong assumption. On the contrary, the mere rumor of such a possibility was contradicted in the Court journal, and with a twang worthy of the White House, only a short time ago. As Gen. Walker performed a feat of some agility on the English bill, no very great as-tonishment is manifested by the knowing ones, who were more familiar with his acrobatic powers, at

The belief in the best diplomatic circles here is, that the Derby Ministry will continue in power, because the elements of opposition cannot be in-duced to coalesce upon the proposed programme. The Radicals have no more love for Lord Palmeston than for the present Premier, so that the contest only involves a change of men, in their estima tion, by which their professed principles would re-ally gain nothing. It was an adroit move in the Ministry to postpone the Reform question, and

that they were not afraid to test the sense of the House is made very clear by the willingness to-confront the resolution of Mo Confidence, which was brought forward, but not passed by the Opposition, on the plea of being unprepared-a fact which shows there was a want of concert and

If any proof was wanting to establish an alliance between France and Russin, such as was charged at the outset of the war, it may be found in the impressive document issued by Gorchakoff, au-nouncing to Germany that any interference in be-half of Austria will be regarded as a violation of the political equilibrium; and, reduced to plain English, it means if Germany raises her finger Rus-English, it means if Germany raises her finger Russia will declare war, and there is a suspicion that this insulting menace was designed to precipitate an event which has long since been foreshadowed as imminent, and which the present temper of Germany may compel at any moment. Should it happen, and no nyclocklish. pen, and no probability appears more logical, then England, with all her declaration of neutrality and Queen's speech for peace, can bardly remais pas-sive when another and a much larger question of political equilibrium will be involved.

WASHINGTON, June 22, 1859. The Persia's mails will not be distributed until to-morrow merning, and hence the tone of the diplomatic dispatches cannot be known before then. But if the facts contained in Mr. Dallas's previous correspondence be well authenticated, then there is no very great probability that the defeat of Lord Derby in the House will be fellowed by an early reconstruction of the Ministry. It seems to have been known in leading political circles in Loudon before the test, that the Opposition forces would unite on the resolution against the Government, but beyond that point, there was no settled agree ment as to the future. In fact, the intimate friends of Lord Palmerston and Lord John Russell, had freely admitted they could not serve together, and neither was prepared to yield to the other. This may explain in part, why the resignations of the Derby Ministry had not been tendered at the departure of the Persia, though several days had classed after the vote in the Commons.

The sentiment here is friendly to Lord Derby, as contrasted with either of his putative successors.

Thus far the disposition manifested towards the United States has been frank and friendly, and very different from the temper exhibited by the previous Palmerston Government. There are no serious causes of disagreement pending, and none likely to The ausettled questions, which are still the subjects of correspondence, are legacies of Lord Palmerston, but progressing toward a satisfactory solution. If the present relations should continue, there is abundant reason to hope that every compli. cation will be removed. With a change in them, it is difficult to foresee what might occur.

Lord Napier rests all his hopes of returning to the mission here upon the accession of Lord Palmersten to power, and be announced openly before Washington that, in such event, he would

seek restoration.
If any treaty with Mexico be expected here, such as has figured so largely in Washington telegrams to New-York, it unfortunately happens that those who ought to be best informed are wholly ignorant of a reason for that satisfication. The last advices from Mr. McLare, did not encourage such an idea, and, indeed, the whole condst on of things seemed to exclude it, almost even as a possibility. modestly asks us to send a small army to Mexico, furnish the necessary means for its support, and keep it there, until his party is fully established in power. Constitutional objections here do not ap-pear to embarrass him in the least. He seems to think, because an American President may march troops into Kansas, to crush out the liberties of an oppressed people our own blood and kindred, therefore, he may do any thing else unrebuked, and in utter disregard of laws. It must be confessed, there is some logical sequence in this conclusion, though it is not likely to be practically illustrated,

SOME FACTS THAT SHOULD COME TO LIGHT.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

Sin: It is known that the venerable George Washington Parke Custis died some two years ago; and the same papers that announced his death announced also the fact that on his deathbed he liberated his slaver. The will, for some reason, was never allowed any publicity, and the slaves themselves were cajoled along with the idea that some slight necessary arrangements were to be made, when they would all have their free papers. Finally they were told fire years must chapse before they could go. Meantime they have been deprived of all means of making a little now and then for themselves, as they were allowed to do during Mr. Custis's life, have been kept harder at work than ever, and part of the time bave been cut with all deference to the Southern organ of down to half a peck of unsifted meal a week for each person, without even their fish allowance. Three old case entirely, by ascribing to the "slave" in ques- women, who have seen nearly their century each, are kept sewing, making clothes for the field hands, from daylight till dark, with nothing but the half-peck of meal to eat; no tea or coffee-nothing that old people crave-and no time given them to earn these little rarities, as formerly. One old man, eighty years old, bent with age, and whom Mr. Custis had long since told "had done enough, and might go home and 'smoke his pipe in peace," is now turned out as a regular field hand. A year ago, for some trifling ofuse, three were sent to jail, and a few mouths later three more, for simply going down to the river to get then selves some fish, when they were literally starved.

Some three or four weeks ago, three, more coura geous than the rest, thinking their five years would pever come to an and, came to the conclusion to leave for the North. They were most valuable servants, but they were never advertised, and there was no effort made to regain them, which looks exceedingly as though Mr. Lee, the present proprietor, knew he had no lawful claim to them. They had not proceeded far before their progress was intercepted by some brute in buman form, who suspected them to be fugitives, and probably wished a reward. They were odged in jail, and frightened into telling where they started from. Mr. Lee was forthwith acquainted with their whereabouts, when they were transported back, taken into a barn, stripped, and the men received thirty and nine lashes each, from the hands of the slave-whipper, when he refused to whip the girl, and Mr. Lee himself administered the thirty and nine lashes to her. They were then sent to Richmond

jail, where they are now lodged. Next to Mount Vernon, we associate "the Custing lace" with the "Father of this free country. Shall "Washington's body guard" be thus tampered with, and never a voice raised for such atter helpless

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune. Siz: I live one mile from the plantation of George Washington P. Custis, now Col. Lee's, as Custis willed it to Lee. All the slaves on this estate, as I understand, were set free at the death of Custis, but are now held in bondage by Lee. I have inquired concerning the will, but can get no satisfaction. Custis had fifteen children by his slave women. I see his grandchildren every day; they are of a dark yellow. Last week three of the slaves ran away; an officer was sent after them, overtook them nine miles this side of Pennsylvania, and brought them back. Col. Lee ordered them whipped. They were two mea and one woman. The officer whipped the two men, and said he would not whip the woman, and Col. Lee stripped her and whipped her himself. These are facts as I learn from pear relatives of the men whipped. After being whipped, he sent them to Richmond and After being whipped, he seem hands.

hired them out as good farm hands.

A CITIZEN.

Yours, Washington, June 19, 1859.

A correspondent of The New-Yorker Demokrat relates that, during a tour through Lombardy in 1852, he saw a favorite cantatrice, Maria Grassi, lying upon a chair, with her face down, while a Croat officer, with blows from a cane upon her person, responded to the "one," "two," "three," &c., of his adjutant. She had been guilty, the night before, of a political al-lusion on the boards of La Scale. KIDNAPPING IN PENNSYLVINIA.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

Риздарециила, Запе 20, 1859. A brief paragraph was published in your paper last week stating the fact that a green outrage had been perpetrated in Cumberland County, in this State, by the abduction of a colored family therefrom into slavery. I am in correspondence with a highly respectable gentleman in the town of Carlisle, who has put me in possession of the particulars of the case, the chief of which I purpose to give you, and

has put me in possession of the purpose to give you, and case, the chief of which I purpose to give you, and they are as follows:

The family abducted consisted of a man named Butler, his wife and one child. They lived on the Butler, his wife and one child. They lived on the Butler, his wife and one child. They lived on the Butler, his wife and one child. They lived on the Butler, his wife and one child. They lived on the Butler, his wife and county, near to a place southern border of Camberland County, near to a place southern border of Camberland County, near to a place southern border of the Maryland line. They had come there from neighbors—so says The Cartisle American—"for their neighbors—so and the local for child and set along the family was stoud empty. Artisles of clothing were strewn around in confusion. The hirad which had been was found empty. Artisles of clothing were strewn around in confusion. The hirad which had been put to rise for Saturday's baking stood on the hearth ready to be worked for the oven. The bed in which the hittle girl had been wont to seep showed by its rum pled state that it had been wont to seep showed by its rum pled state that it had been robbed of its occupant. Ourside, a carriage track was discovered, leading first to the house and thence to Paper Town, a village on the Balishmore Turapike, where it was lost. The whole affair had been conducted with profound secrecy. Four or five white families live within a stone's throw of the house, but they heard nothing of the occurrence, and knew not what bad transpired till the next mornig. It was evident that the parties were well acquainted with the neighborhood, and well skilled

the other lived in Littletown, Maryland. The latter was the chief actor in the nefatious business. His name is Myers. He admits that he carried off the negroes, and claims to have acted under legal authority. He came, he says, about two weeks since, with papers duly made out, authorizing him to arrest the parties in question. He called on the United States Commissioner Thomas M. Riddle who informed him that the duly made out, authorizing him to arrest the parties in question. He called on the United States Commissioner, Thomas M. Biddle, who informed him that he had resigned his office. He then went back to Frederick—where the reputed owner lives—and got authority from the Court to come and carry them off by force, which he did. He professes to stand upon the law, and appears to have no scruples as 50 the character of the transaction. He deem the hesitale to say that he follows the business of hunting up runaways, and expresses himself as cotfident that he will be released in a few days on hal. He is said to be an ill-conditioned fellow, with a bang-dog look that well befus his calling. He formerly had his abode in Adams County, but that he might be more convenient to his business, and more secure in its prosecution, he moved across the fine. His house is quite close to the boundary.

The manner in which this miscreant, was caught is worth relating. When his connection with the anduction was accertained, the rervices of Sheriff McCartney were put in requisation for his arrest; a more competent person could hardly have been found, for Mr. McCartney, from a long experience in the same line of business, was well up to the ways of border legge calers.

person could hardly bave been loads, for all. According from a long experience in the same line of business, was well up to the ways of border negro calchers. It is a comfort to think that the skill thus acquired is to be employed hereafter against rascals with whom he

It is a comfort to think that the skill thus acquired is to be employed hereafter against rascals with whom he used to cooperate.

E Myers, if taken on a Pennsylvania process, had to be enight this side of the Maryland line. Of this McCartney was well aware. Myers's house is within thirty or forty yards of the boundary, close to the public road. A Justice of the Pence living in the neighborhood was persuaded by the Sheriff to cooperate in making the arrest. He sent word to Myers—McCartney iying in wait—that he wasted him to come over and winness an affidavit. The bait did not take; word was brought back that Myers was "not well" Another expedient was adopted. McCartney crossed the line, unobserved, and took the stage which was couning to Pennsylvania, past Myers's house, which stands on the side of a hill. He enlisted the driver in his service, and gave him his cue. Handing him a large printed bill, headed "Reward for Runaways," he said: "Put your horses briskly down the hill: pretend, until you get over the line, that you can't hold them; as you pass Myers's house, hold up the handbills, and halloo, 'Letter from the Sheriff, and seem as though "yeu had more to say if your horses would only stop." The driver followed directions, and the ruse succeeded. Myers followed the stage to the place where it stopped across the line: McCartney, jumping from his seat inside, scized him, saying, "You are my prisoner." The prisoner made fight, grabbing for the Sheriff's neck. A scuffle ensued, in which the ferner was thrown upon his back, and, with the aid of one of the passengers whose help was invoked, was handcuffed and made secure. He was brought to the county jail at Carlisle, in which he is aow a prisoner. His intended victims are in the juil at Frederick. It is alleged by some that they are really slaves, and that he, Haller, was legally entitled to his freedom after serving two more years; that the daughter, who is now 13, was to be free at 28; and that his wife is a free

serving two more years; that the daughter, who is now 13, was to be free at 28; and that his wife is a free

The facts of the case have not yet been fully ascertained, but the men who have taken it in hand are defelimed, so far as it may be in their power, to see that full justice is done to all parties, innocent and guilty. Some of the Carlisle lawyers express the opinion that if these people should be proved to be slaves, as alleged, by yers will have been guilty of no legal offense; that it is the right of the slaveholder, under the decision of the Supreme Court in the case of Prigg vs. the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to seize his vs. the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to seize his property wherever he may find it. This falls in with opinious expressed here, at the time of the decision in the Daniel Webster case, by some of the Vandyke partisans. It was proposed to rearrest Daniel and carry him off summarily, under the Prigg decision. The Fugitive Slave law of 1850 these men said was cumulative, and did not set aside other methods authorized for the readition of slaves. They did not try no use of attempting to recover their runaways under the act of 1850, and that they had best fall back on the club law laid down in the Supreme Court in the Prigg club law laid down in the Supreme Court in the Prigg case, and successfully acted upon in several instances in this State.

Well are we satisfied that this should be the resort hereafter. It will hasten the final issue. If force is to be the word, the slaveholders will find that that is a be the word, the slaveholders will find that that is a game at which two can play. They had better remember the fate of Gorsnoth. Besides, Pennsylvania has laws made and provided for the preservation of the peace and of the rights of her citzens in such cases, and it will not be easy for Frederick County Courts or other slaveholding tribunals to override these laws. Grave questions of jurisdiction will be raised, by no means tavorable to Slavery.

I propose, if there should be nobody else to do it better, to keep you informed of what may transpire is this case in the course of its progress.

K. M. J.

this case in the course of its progress.

#### THE RECENT PENNSYLVANIA KIDNAP-PING OUTRAGE.

ndence of The N. Y. Tribune.

Dickinson, Penn., June 20, 1859.
Your semi-weekly issue of the 17th inst., contains a notice of an "outrageous case of kidaapping," which might lead you to suppose that The Tribune was little read or little heeded in this county. In regard to the particulars of the case, your correspondent was very correct; but when he supposes that no notice was taken of the matter, he is far from the

We do live in a benighted part of the country, yet there were on hand the very morning succeeding the occurrence enough of active, willing Republicans to pledge one thousand dollars for the capture of the dnappers. No notice taken! Why, if F. G. takes the trouble to inquire, he will find that one of the parties immediately concerned, and at least one access sory, are safely lodged in our county jail, and that the proper officers, with several private individualsstanch old farmers are new in Maryland or Virginia, making diligent search for the negroes, and for the kidnapper, who is still at large.

Too much praise cannot be given to our sheriff—

who, by the way, is the only Republican officer in the county-for the skill and energy with which he has conducted the search. A desire to have justice done to those who inter-

ested themselves in the affair, impels me to write so much.

Miles Waring. THE FRENCH-CANADIAN LIBERAL PRESS .- The National of Quebec, which has long fought a good fight on the independent side of politics, suspends its publi-cation for want of pecuniary support from its subscrib ers. It hopes that enough will pay up to enable it to go on again.

THE CROPS IN ILLINOIS AND WISCON-SIN-UNITARIAN CONFERENCE.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

CHICAGO, June 20, 1859. Having journeyed the past week borough a large part of Illinois, and part of Wisconsin, to attend the Western Unitarian Conference, a few observations upon the crops, and a brief account of the Conference, may not be without interest to the readers of Tur-TRIBUNE.

Leaving Alton on the 14th inst., we passed over the the Chicago, Alton and St. Louis Railroad two hundred and swty miles, through a most fertile region, in which the wheat and corn fields look in the most premising condition. Thus far the season has been very propitious, fine showers of rain succeeding each other every week, with intervening days of sunshine, giving a rapid and luxuriant growth to all kinds of giving a rapid and luxuriant growth to all kinds of vegetation. As the wheat was somewhat injured on the level prairies of Dilne is during the past Wieter, by alternate rains and freezing, the harvest will not be full, but far better than last year. The corn crop, however, promises to be very great, and everything, except fruit, in the same proportion. Of peaches there will be a deficiency, owing to late frosts and the Spring, which extended to the most southern parts of the State. The crop in the region of Alton will not be a tenth part as great as last year, and its loss will be much feit, as Alton is becoming famous for its peaches, much felt, as Alten is becoming famous for its peaches, and as a shipping point for the fruit erop of that region. The apple-trees were not so much injured, though somewhat affected, as the freets came just as

they began to bloom.

In our progress northward from Chicago, we were surprised to find the backwardness of the season, and surprised to find the backwardness of the season, and to learn of an early drouth, which is now keeping back the crops. For several weeks, the region of Milwan kee and Racine, and the interior of the State, have not been visited with rain. The farmers are in great discourse of the state of

discouragement and de-pondency.

At Racine, we were snown the ravages of the insect and parasite tribes upon the fruit-trees of that place. In the garden and orchard of Capt. Knapp of that In the garden and orchard of Capt. Knapp of that city, we found his apple, plum, and pear-trees greatly injured by parasites and the curcuits. In this region, the apple-trees have been infected with kee, covering the bark of the tree and the limbs, and extracting the sap of the tree so that it ceases bearing and finally dies. These lice resemble the bark of the tree in color, and require a close inspection to perceive them. They have the same effect upon the tree that we observe house-plants affected in the same way. The remedy we saw used is an application of whitewash to the whole tree, trunk and limbs, in which case the remedy may prove as fatal as the disease. The beautiful mountain-ash, an ornamental tree, is affected by the same enemy. The carculio is destroying all the fruit of the plum-trees, and attacking the cherries and all smooth-kinned fruits. The only remedy seems to be to spread a cloth under the tree, shake them off in the morning and destroy them—a process so troublesome to spread a ciofi under the free, saake the action meeting and destroy them—a process so trouble some that but few will practice it. The thin and stunted foliage about Milwankee is a striking contrast with Southern Illinois; but the City of Milwankee itself is the most beautiful we have seen in the United States, abounding in splendid mansions built of clay-colored

abounding in splendid mansions built of clay-colored brick.

The Western Conference of Unitarian Churches held its annual session here this year, and closed its exercises last evening. Among the preminent men of the Unitarian body who were present, we noticed the Rev. Dr. Hosmer of Beffalo, the President of the Conference, the Rev. James Truman Clark and the Rev. E. E. Hale of Boston, and the Rev. A. D. Mayo of Albany, N. Y. Able discourses were preached by these gentlemen, who also took part in the deliberations of the Conference. Among the interesting personages who were present and participated in the proceedings was a converted Brahmin from Hindeo-tan—a young Hindeo, of 23 years of age, by the name of Joguth Chunder Gaugooly. This young man was converted to Unitarian Christianty in Calcutta, where there is a Unitarian missionary, the Rev. C. H. Dall, and was at to the United States to be educated for a Unitarian missionary, the several times addressed the Conference, speaking very good English, and excited a deep interest and sympathy by his account of his conversion, and his mind intelligent and coltivated. It was pleasant to see how the prejudice against color vanished away in his presence. Everywhere the young Brahm in was an honered guest, and at the social party given by Mr. Isly, of the Unitarian Society, the young ladies, and many others of the company, cowided around him to listen to his conversation, and to show him their friendly attentions. The account he gave the Conference of his conversion, his loss of caste, (he was born in the highest), his leaving of friends and home, without being permit ted to bid even his monther farewell, were related with so much simplicity and feeling that many were moved to tears, and at the close a collection was made to assist him in his intended mession, and St. Louis road, which is now in far better condition than a tew months age. Comming up we found it smooth, the trains making their time promptly, and everything earning to be conducted in the best manner. The The Western Conference of Unitarian Churches held

# DESTRUCTIVE HAIL-STORM.

WATERFORD, N. Y., June 22, 1859.

A destructive bail-storm visited this vicinity yesterday (Tuesday) afternoon, between the hours of 2 and 3 o'clock. The storm seemed to take a breadth of about one mile, but how far it extended in length we have not ascertained. Four miles north of this village, hallstones fell as large as hen's eggs, as we learn from entirely reliable sources. The storm lasted only a few minutes, but the damage done was serious. We have just been shown some spears of corn and potato tops from the farm of Mr. Norman Overacker of Schaghticke. They have the appearance of having first been frozen, then performed by immunerable Minus balls, and then partially masticated by an elephant; and yet they are precisely as they came from Mr. Overacker's fields, and are only specimens of what may be seen all over his farm—destruction in its most forbidding form—all the work of the storm of yesterday. We have also been shown a handful of the hallstones that fell at Schaghticoke yeaterday. Notwithstanding they had been kept for the space of eighteen hours, they were still nearly as large as hick-ory nuts. few minutes, but the damage done was serious. We

That Stillwater murder case with which you entertained your renders a few days ago had not a particle of truth in it. The story was paimed off upon the editor of The West Troy Democrat by some heartless

DESTRUCTIVE HAIL-STORM .- A terribly destructive hall-sterm passed through the center of the town o Clifton Park yesterday afternoon, about 2 welcek. A gentleman from that town brought to our office this morning a congealed mass, which weighed more than morning a congesied mass, which weighed more than five pounds, and some of the hallstones in the mass were as large as marbles. Some picked up half an hour after the storm measured a full inch across. The effect of the storm is seen in the destruction of every green thing—grain, vines, fruit, &c. Hundrods of green thing-grain, vines, fruit, &c., Hundrods of windows were broken. Our informant had heard of the storm as far west as the lower Aqueduct, and as far cast as Waterford. The loss to crops must be very great. We hear that the storm visited the town of Gleun, Schenectady County, and other localities in that direction. [Albany Evening Journal, 224.

# THE CAPTURE OF VEDENO.

We find in Le Nord a letter from a Russian officer giving an account of the capture of Vedeno, the stronghold of Schamyl. The fortress is surrounded by such wild mountain country that the Russian battalions occupied twelve hours in marching the last eight miles. They were not opposed; Schamyl appeared to be waiting to attack them where there suid be no retreat. They encamped a mile from Vedeno, 10 battalions with 10 small mountain howit zers. Another column of five battalions brought two mountain howitzers to the summit of the mountain range behind Vedeno, but finding the mountain so declivitous that they could not descend it, were obliged to retrace their steps. The Russians now found themselves 30 miles from their supplies by a terrible road, and before a strong fortress well supplied with artillery. They had provisions for but few days, and no siege guns. There was no attack during the night, but next morning all the hights around their camp were covered with masses of Circassians, who seemed to look upon the Russians as an easy prey. Fire was opened upon their camp from a battery of two guns. Before them was Vedeno, surrounded by strong intrenchments, and defended by six redoubts whose ramparts were decorated by a thousand banners of lively colors, while the great black banner, with the silver crescent of Schamyl, floated above all, lit up by a magnificent Winter sun, sparkling in a

cent picture. In an hour a Russian bartalion were in persession of the hight from which the battery had been playing upon the camp. But nothing could be done for a month, except to secure their communications, to make a practicable road to the epen country, and to bring up siege guns. ] Even then it took four battahous three days to bring up four 12-pounders and to repel the attacks which were made en the working parties. The Russians could see the munitions which were brought into Vedene, but they could not get at them; they could not attack the place from the upper side. On the 26th of March they got up some mortars and several batteries of 12-pounders; on the 30th, the trenches were opened on three sides, and on the 13th of April the first and largest of the redoubts, Andi, was bombarded. After a bombardment of twelve hours, th assault was given, and it was taken in less than half an hour. Schamyl had held out bravely all day, and, in spite of the crushing superiority of the Russian fire, his artiflery and riflemen had responded, There was one strange incident in the assault; at the same time, above all its rear, the national hymn of Russia was heard in the redoubt, and half a mile away toward Vedeno, the feeble and dying sounds of the Nebus, the evening prayer, sung by the warriors in the midst of grape and ball. Toward 8 o'clock all became calm, and the Russian troops bivouncked in the redoubt they had taken; but at milnight they were startled at seeing the great house of Schamyl in flames, kindled by the faithful, who would not have it profuned by the hands of nobelievers. At dawn there was no sign of the enemy in Vedeno; they had fled. The Russians were astonished at the misery, poverty and fith revealed by the condition of the houses. They must have been very filthy. Corpses were lying everywhere. Pools of blood, human limbs, earth recently moved sinking beneath the tread, and exposing human feet and arms, broken weapons, bloody and torn garments, houses in ruins, made up a picture of misery and desolation. The works of defense were immense; what was lacking in art was made up in mass. To judge by the bodies lying all about, and the fact that the Circassians rarely abandon their dead, they must have suffered very severely. The system of defense of the place was so bad that no portion of it was tenable after this redoubt, Andi, had been taken. Several battalions were occupied for three days in razing the fortress and destroying the town, and a fortress was built which is to be the headquarters of the infantry regiment of Kourinsk. All Chechnia was taken with Vedeno; thousands of its inhabitants have given in their adhesion to the Russian Government, and they are still coming in. The religious superstition which was Schamyl's chief strength with the people appears to have been broken by the capture of his stronghold, which was, indeed, the Mecca of the prophet chieftain. His power is broken with his people. Henceforward he and his Murids must lurk in the mountains.

## THE YOUTH OF GARIBALDI.

[From the ferthcoming Autobiography, in press by A. S. Barnes & Burt.]

How everything is embelished by the feelings of youth, and how beautiful appeared, to my ardent eyes, the bark in which I was to navigate the Mediterrancan, when I stepped on board as a sailor for the first time! Her lofty sides, her slender masts, rising so gracefully and so high above, and the bust of Our Lady which aderned the bow, all remain as distinctly pointed on my memory at the present day, as on the happy hour when I became one of her crew. How gracefully moved the sailors, who were fine young men from San Rem, and true specimens of the intrepid Ligurians! With what pleasure I ventured into the forecastle, to listen to their popular songs, sung by harmonious phoirs! They sang of love, until I was transported; and they endeavored to excite themselves to patriotism by singing of I aly! But who, in those days, had ever taught them how to be patriots and Italians! Who, indeed, had then ever said, on those shores, to those young men, that there was such a thing as Italy, or that they had a country to be ameliorated and redeemed!

The commander of the Costarza, the vesselin which

or that they had a country to be ameliorated and redeemed?

The commander of the Costarza, the vessel in which I had embarked, was Angelo Pesante. He was the best sea-captain I ever knew, and ought to have the command of a ship-of-war of the first class, as soon as Italy a all have such a fleet as also deserves, for a best-ter commander could not be. He has, indeed, been captain of an amed vessel. Pesante was able to make

captain of an aimed vessel. Pesante was able to make or invert everything that could be wanted in a vessel of any kind whatsoever, from a fishing-boat to a ship of the line; and, if he were in the service of the country, she would reap the advantage and the glory.

My second voyage was made to Rome, in a vessel of my father?. Rome, once the capital of the world, now the capital of a sect! The Rome which I had painted in my imagination, no longer existed. The future Rome, rising to regenerate the nation, has now long been a dominant idea in my mind, and inspired me with hope and energy. Thoughts springing from the past, is short, have had a prevailing influence on me during my life. Rome, which I had before admired and thought of frequently, I ever since have loved. It has been dear to me beyond a lithings. I not only adhas been dear to me beyond all things. I not only admired her for her former power and the remains of antique but even the smallest thing connected with her tiquity, but even the smallest thing connected with her was precious to me. Even in exile, these feelings were constartly cherished in my heart; and often, very often, have I prayed to the Almighty to permit me to see that city once more. I regarded Rome as the center of Italy, for the union of which I ardently longed.

ter of Italy, for the union of which I ardently longed.

I made several voyages with my father, and afterwards ne with Captain Goiseppe Gervine, to Caglieri, in a brig ramed the Emma, during which, on the return passage, I witnessed a melancholy shipwreck, at a distance, in such a storm that it was impossible to render any assistance. In that instance I witnessed, for the first time, that tender sympathy which sailors generally feel for others in distress. We saw Spaniards, in a Carlaian felucea, strugging with the waves, who soon sank before our eyes, whole my houset and warmhearted shipmates shed tears over their hard fate. This disaster was caused by a sudden charge of wind when hearted shipmates shed tears over their hard fate. This disaster was caused by a endden charge of wind when the sea and wind were high. At Libaccio, a southwest wind had been blowing furiously for several days, and a number of vessels were in sight, of all which toe felucea seemed to make the best way. We were all steering for Vade, to make that port for shelter, until the storm should subside. A horrible surge unexpectedly broke over the Spanish vessel, and overset it in an instant. We saw the crew chirging to the side, and heard their cries to us for assistance, while we could perceive their signals, but could not launch a boat. They all soon disappeared in the foam of a second surge, more terrible than the first. We afterward heard that the

soon disappeared in the foam of a second surge, more terrible than the first. We afterward heard that the nire persons thus lost all belonged to one family. From Vado I went to Genoa, and thence to Nice, whence I commenced a series of voyages to the Levant, in vessels belonging to the house of Givan. In one of these, in the brig Centesi, Captain Carlo Seneria, I was left sick in Constantinople. The vessel sailed; and, as my sickness continued, I found myself in somewhat straitened circumstances. In cases of difficulty or danger, I have never, in all my life, been disheartened. I then had the fortune to meet with persons kindly disposed to assist me, and, among others, I can never forget Signora Luigia Saiyurasja of Nice, whem I have ever since regarded as one of the most secon phased of women, in the virtues which distinguish the best and most admirable of her sex.

As mother and wife, she formed the happiness of her

As mother and wife, she formed the happiness of her husband, who was an excellent man, and of their young and interesting children, whose education she conducted with the greatest care and skill. What contributes to prolong my abode in the capital of Turkey, was the war which at that time commenced between that power and Russia; and I then, for the first time, engaged as a teacher of children. That employment was offered me by Signor Diego, a doctor of medicine, who introduced me to the widow Temoin, who wanted an instructor for her family. I took up my residence in the house, and was placed in charge of her three cons, with a suffi-

cient salary.

I afterward resumed the nautical life, embarking in I afterward resument the manner the choarant the brig Nostra Signora della Grazia, Captain Casabana; and that vessel was the first I ever commanded, being made captain of it on a subsequent voyage to Mahon and Gibraitar, returning to Constanticopie.

Being an ardent lover of Italy from my childhood, I felt a strong desire to become iotisted in the mysteries of her restoration; and I sought everywhere for books and writings which might enlighten me on the subject, and for persons animated with feelings corresponding with my own. On a voyage which I made to Tagaarog, in Russia, with a young Ligurian, I was first made consisted with feelings corresponding rog, in Russia, with a young Ligurian, I was fractuation and plans of the Italian patriots; and surely Columbus did not enjoy so much satisfaction on the discovery of America, as I experienced on hearing that the redemption of our country was meditated. From that time I became entirely devoted to that object, which has since been appropriately my own element for

which has since been appropriately my own consists so long a time.

The speedy consequence of my entire devotion to the cause of Italy was, that on the 5th of February, 1834, I was passing out of the gate of Linterna, of Genoa, at seven o'clock in the evening, in the disguise of a peasant—a proscript. At that time my public life commenced; and, a few days after, I saw my name, for the

thousand reflections over the key snow. A magnifi-I remained in Marseilles, unoccupied, for several I remained in Marseilles, unoccupied, for several months; but at length embarked, as mate, in a vessel commanded by Captain Francesco Gazan. While standing on board, toward evening, one day, dressed in my best suit, and just ready to go on shore. I heard a noise in the water, and, looking below, discovered that some person had fallen into the sea, and was then under the stern of the vessel. Springing into the water, I had the satisfaction to cave from drowning a French box, in the presence of a large collection of reconless. I had the satisfaction to save from drowning a Frence boy, in the presence of a large collection of people, who expressed their joy aloud, and warmly applauded the act. His name was Joseph Rasband, and he was fourteen years of age. His friends soon made their appearance; and I experienced very peculiar feelings ascited in my heart, when the tears of his mather

first time, in a newspaper: but it was in a sentence of

dropped, one after another, upon my cheek, while I heard the thanks of the whole family.

Some years before I had a similar good fortune, when I saved the life of my friend, Claudio Terese.

## AN INCIDENT OF THE MEXICAN WAR. As the Kentucky regiment crossed the Nucces, and

reached those immense prairies and wood-bound

streams which spread themselves out 300 miles to the

Rio Grande, great quantities of game presented strong temptation to the soldiers, and it was found very difficult to keep the regiment from straggling. When the camp-ground was chosen, the sick, the lame and the hunters were, contrary to all military rules, stretched out for miles behind. This was the greater breach of orders, because frequent signs of roving Crmarches were sees, who, not having the fear of Uncle Sam before their eyes, were ready to cut off any straggler secretly, and appropriate his clothes and gun. One day, Capt. Cassius M. Clay of the Kentucky Volunteers was hunting turkeys, and strayed several miles from his regiment; a flock of turkeys flew out of the prairie into the woods which skirted a stream (that once was, but now, in July, dry). Tying his fine blooded horse to a bush, he entered the dry channel of the quondam stream, the banks of which rose on both sides above his bead, and began calling the turkeys, in Indian style, with the small bone of a defunct turkey's pinion. The fowls answered, and came nearer and nearer. At length, on raising his head cautiously above the bank, instead of seeing the turkey he heard a "click!" There is no toise of tree or stream or wild beast, in all savege nature, like this suggestive sound—to Clay's practiced ear, it was a death-knell-the spring ing of a trigger! As quick as thought, he shipped back into the ravine, and, running some hundreds of yards, he reached and mounted his trusty courser. His suspic ons were now all too well confirmed. The regiment had crossed the wood above, passing west; and, as soon as the last horseman eisappeared from the distant horizon, the Comanches, who had been watching them from the wood, took an opposite course, and quite a troop of them could be seen deploying from the wood, in long Indian file, into the prairie eastwardly. The regiment had crossed in such a direction that Clay had to follow the trace by making the two sides of a triangle, and the Indians, if determined to interrupt him, had only to make one. Notwithstanding the odds against bim, trusting to the bood of his Kentucky racer, he gave a shout of defiance, waved his hat, and plunged icto the wood, following the trace for balf a mile before he struck the opposite prairie. With breathless anxiety he approached the clear space, not knowing but that he would be cut off by a superior force, while still out of hearing of a guestot from the regiment. But "luck attends the daring sportsman," and, as he emerged into the wide sea of grass and flowers, the coast was clear, and all was serene and lovely-rot a red-skin to be seen! Clay descr bee his feelings as being a descent suddenly from the sublime to the ridiculous, and he laughed outright at his resemblance to the "wicked," who are said to "flee when no man pursueth." But the sun was fast sinking in the west, and, being far behind the regiment, he kept up a brisk center, till the hindmost stragglers came into view. Misery loves company; so does merriment. Putting spurs to his already panting charger, and assuming the wildest and most terrified air, he came up crying, "Fly for your lives, the Comanches are coming!" Then there was mounting in het loaded themselves with fruit and game, some were sick, others lame, &c. But, when the cry of " Indians" came thus startlingly upon their cars, all else was forgotten. The horses were turned loose, the grapes and game strewn around, coats and hats were scattered in all directions; the blind saw, the lame walked, and the sick were cured. As one overtook another in the race for life, the same inspiration of terror became a common feeling till nearly one-sixth of the Regiment was in full stampede! Clay cried "Halt, and def-nd yours-lves!" the faster they ran, and the less inclined were they to halt. The Captain had a jolly time of it, and, for many a day afterward, a singular balf-comical, balf-serious shadow would nose over some brother soldier's face when the Captain would ask him what had " become " of his Gray Mustang ?" NOR' WESTER.

ATTEMPTED MURDER BY A LUNATIC.

A YOUNG LADY CHASED BY A NAKED

DRUNKARD.

From The Rockford (14.) News, June 20. A desperate attempt to murder a young lady, Miss Jane Le Roy, was made on Saturday morning last by an Irishman named Patrick Ryan, while laboring un-der an attack of frenzy produced by excessive alco-

Lelic indulgence. It seems that Miss Le Rey, who keeps house on It seems that Miss Le Roy, who keeps house on Main street, near the hill, for her brother, Mr. James Le Roy, the attorney, was seated in the kitchen on Saturday morning, about 94 o'clock, when she heard the sound of a person chopping wood in the yard. On looking out of the window, she discovered a man, stripped entirely maked, walking toward the door, with a large ax in bis hand, and acting in a wild and excited manner. Notwithstanding her alarm at the unwonted sight, she retained presence of mind enough to lock the front and back doors, and to run up stairs to her heard the madman—for such she was now convinced be was—breaking in the back door, a job he accomplished in a short time. Once in the nouse, he went

bedroom, where she locked herself in. Presently she heard the madman—for such she was now convinced be was—breaking in the back door, a job he accomplished in a short time. Once in the nouse, he went around in an aimless manner to up-set everything he could lay his hand upon. He rummaged the drawers, overturned the chairs, tore papers, set things out of their places, but apparently without any intention either to rob or destroy. He entered Mr. Le Roy's bedroom and broke open a satchel containing some law papers, which he tore; he pulled out the drawer of the washstand, the contents of which he threw about, and committed other similar follies.

All this time Miss Le Roy sat in her bedroom, trembling with terror, and hoping against hope that he would pass by her door without attempting to eater, but it seems that the limatic, with a canning not unusual in such cases, was all the while aware of her whereabouts, and finally came to her chamber door and demanded admittance. She not answering, he again called upon her to open the door, or if not he would break it down and kill her when he got inside. The terrified woman kept still, and was almost frantic with terror at the prospect before her. At length the madman, grown impatient, dashed in the chamber door, and sprang into the room, ax in hand. Miss Le Roy, scarcely knowing what she was about, opened the window and jumped to the ground below, a distance of some twenty feet, and ran for the fence, which is some four feet high, and with an agility that is truly surprising, as she is a small, delicate woman, sprang over it with a bound, and ran across the corn-field toward the river, calling for help. The madman had cunning enough left not to follow Miss Le Roy out of the window, but ran down stairs, on which he dropped his ax, but on arriving in the yard he procured a club and gave chase to the flying woman. She kept on running, the naked madman at her heels, until she got across another fence, when she fell on a heap of sant, and her would-be nurderer on top of her—

It seems that Patrick Ryan, for that is the name of the lunatic, is an Irishman, a carpenter by trade, of dissipated habits. He has been building a house on some property owned by Mr. Jesse Blinn, but for the last ten days he has been on a drunken spree, which had given him a fit of delirium tremens. On Saturday morning, while still laboring under the effects of his debauch, he went to get his tools at Mr. Leonard's, and then proceeded to a viewe of pluyed ground on and then proceeded to a piece of plowed ground ou Main street, stripped all his clothing from his person,